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Rehearsal Script  
BBC-1 Colour

Project No: 02340/9283

EPISODE THREE

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5R

'THE PLANET THAT SLEPT'

by

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FILMING: 21-25 JULY, 1980

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: 29 JULY - 6 AUGUST  
11 - 20 AUGUST, 1980

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 7 & 8 )  
21,22,23) AUGUST, 1980

TRANSMISSION: SATURDAY, 8TH NOVEMBER, 1980  
(STORY NO. 3)

DOCTOR WHO: 'THE PLANET THAT SLEPT' EPISODE THREE

CAST:

DOCTOR  
ROMANA

LEXETER (CITIZEN SCIENTIST)  
LOGIN (CITIZEN/DECIDER)  
TYLOS (OUTLER)  
VARSH ( " )  
ADRIC  
KEARA (CUTLER)  
OMRIL (CITIZEN)  
NEFRID (DECIDER)  
GARIF ( " )

N/S

MARSHWOMAN

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SETS

Int. Starliner. Great Book Room  
Int. Starliner. Science Unit  
Int. Tardis. Romana's Quarters  
Int. Starliner. Lower Deck Section  
Int. Cave  
Int. Tardis. Control Room.  
Int. Starliner Boarding Area



DOCTOR WHO

EPISODE 3: 'The Planet That Slept'

by

Andrew Smith

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(ROMANA IS BACKING  
AWAY FROM THE  
SPIDERS TOWARDS  
THE TARDIS.

AS SHE COMES UP  
AGAINST THE TARDIS  
DOOR.

THE TARDIS  
DEMATERIALISES.

ROMANA LOOKS ROUND  
IN HORROR. THE  
CAVE IS EMPTY.

SHE LOOKS ROUND  
FOR A WEAPON, AND  
SEIZES THE NEAREST  
THING TO HAND -  
ONE OF THE  
RIVERFRUITS.

IT CRACKS OPEN IN  
HER HAND, AND THE  
EMERGING SPIDER  
JUMPS ONTO HER FACE.

SHE THROWS IT TO  
THE GROUND, DEAD, BUT  
WE CAN SEE THAT IT  
HAS BITTEN HER.

WHITE-FACED, SHE SINKS  
TO THE GROUND.

THE SPIDERS SCUTTLE  
TOWARDS HER)

2. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(LEXETER AND THE  
DOCTOR ARE STANDING  
OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS  
FORM OF THE  
MARSHWOMAN STRETCHED  
OUT ON THE  
OPERATING TABLE)

THE DOCTOR: What have you done  
to her?

LEXETER: A little anaesthetic.  
Completely humane, I assure  
you.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS  
OVER THE SLEEPING  
FIGURE AND LIFTS  
ONE OF HER EYELIDS)

THE DOCTOR: Why do you need  
an aggressive specimen?

LEXETER: We're particularly  
anxious to research the psycho-  
kinetics of these creatures.  
Their motivation to attack us  
is immensely powerful - it's  
well-documented. But no-one  
has yet discovered why.



THE DOCTOR: She'll have the same basic brain type. The main difference is physiological.

LEXETER: You think so?

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING AT THE MARSH WOMAN) The behaviour clues are all there. You'll just have to look a little deeper for them.

(THE DOCTOR RAISES THE MARSHWOMAN'S ARM. A STRIP OF SKIN HAS BEEN REMOVED)

This isn't psychokinetics. You've been taking tissue samples.

LEXETER: I try to be thorough.

THE DOCTOR: You said you wouldn't harm her.

LEXETER: My scientific talents are at the disposal of the community, Doctor. Each of us has his task to perform.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, that's one thing I don't understand. Your tasks.

LEXETER: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: You're all so busy - maintenance crews everywhere. What are you all up to.

LEXETER: Preparing for the Embarkation, of course.

THE DOCTOR: But if you're leaving the planet, why all this fuss about the Marshmen.

LEXETER: But Doctor, it will be generations before the preparations are complete.

THE DOCTOR: Generations?

(LOGIN COMES IN)

LOGIN: There is always something that must be perfected.

THE DOCTOR: Always? With that attitude you'll never get off the ground.

LOGIN: (TO LEXETER) Have you put it to him?

LEXETER: Not yet.

LOGIN: Later, Doctor. You want to find your ship.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I'm feeling rather lost without it.

LOGIN: We're going to help you get outside.

THE DOCTOR: I thought you'd sealed the doors.

LEXETER: Login's a Decider.  
No-one questions a Decider.

THE DOCTOR: (TO LOGIN) Why  
should you help?

LOGIN: Help me find my  
daughter and I'll help you  
find your ship.



3. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(THE TIME COLUMN  
IS OSCILLATING  
THE OUTLERS STARE  
AT IT, AND AT THE  
SCANNER, WHICH  
SHOWS ONLY THE  
SWIRLING GREEN MIST  
OF E - SPACE)

TYLOS: What's happening?

VARSH: (TO ADRIC) What have  
you done?

ADRIC: I don't know. We  
seem to be travelling.

KEARA: Travelling? Where?

ADRIC: I don't know.  
Romana set the co-ordinator.

4. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(ROMANA IS SLUMPED  
ON THE CAVE FLOOR,  
THE SPIDERS CRAWLING  
OVER HER.

OVER THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE CAVE  
WE NOTICE THE  
HEADLESS BODY OF  
K9)

5. INT. STARLINER BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
LOGIN ARE STANDING  
BEFORE OMRIL AND  
THE TWO CITIZENS,  
ON GUARD BY THE  
ENTRANCE.

OMRIL APPEARS  
UNCERTAIN)

LOGIN: I have volunteered to  
help the Doctor here recover his  
ship. Nefred and Garif  
know what we're doing. Now,  
open the entrance.

(OMRIL IS ON THE  
POINT OF  
OBEYING, WHEN THE  
DOCTOR STEPS FORWARD,  
HOLDING UP A HAND TO  
SILENCE THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Ssh!

LOGIN: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Can't you hear it.  
What a lovely sound. Look  
out!

(HE STEPS ASIDE,  
DRAGGING LOGIN  
WITH HIM.



ON THE SPOT WHERE  
THEY WERE STANDING  
THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES)

LOGIN: Good heavens!  
What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Well done,  
Romana.

(HE WAITS FOR THE  
DOORS TO OPEN.

NOTHING HAPPENS)

It's Romana.

(HE TAPS ON THE  
DOOR)

(CALLING) Romana?

(AT LAST THE DOOR  
OPENS. BUT THE  
HEAD THAT  
EMERGES IS  
ADRIC'S)

Where's Romana?

ADRIC: She's not here.

THE DOCTOR: What!!!

(ONE BY ONE THE  
OUTLERS EMERGE  
FROM THE TARDIS)

Then where is she?

ADRIC: Back at the cave.  
Come on.

(WHEN LOGIN SEES  
KEARA THEY RUN  
TOWARDS ONE  
ANOTHER AND  
EMBRACE)

6. INT. THE TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
URGENTLY RESETTING  
THE CO-ORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: Very odd. These  
short trips don't usually  
work.

(HE OPERATES THE  
CONSOLE. THE  
TIME COLUMN BEGINS  
TO OSCILLATE)

And the chances of reversing  
a short trip are even more  
remote.

(IN A DESPERATE  
ATTEMPT TO LIGHTEN  
THE LOAD OF THE  
GUILT-RIDDEN ADRIC,  
THE DOCTOR ESSAYS  
A JOKE)

Still, here's hoping, eh?

(BUT CLEARLY ADRIC'S  
LOT IS NOT IMPROVED)



7. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(THE SPIDERS ARE  
RETREATING.

ROMANA STIRS  
FAINTLY AND  
OPENS HER EYES.  
NEAR HER LIES THE  
DEAD SPIDER.

WE HEAR THE  
FAMILIAR SOUND OF  
THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISING.

ROMANA TRIES TO  
SIT UP..

ADRIC VO. DISTORTED  
AS IF WE ARE  
HEARING DIZZILY  
WITH ROMANA'S  
EARS)

ADRIC: There she is, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Giant crab  
spiders.

ADRIC: There were more of them.

THE DOCTOR: You collect K9  
together.

ADRIC: There's a dead spider  
here.

THE DOCTOR: Collect that  
too.

(WE SEE THE DOCTOR  
KNEEL DOWN BESIDE  
ROMANA, WHO  
IS NOW SITTING  
UP AND BLINKING)

Are you all right?

(ROMANA LOOKING AT  
HIM WITH A FAINT  
SMILE)

ROMANA: Yes, fine.

(AND THEN, IN A  
MATTER OF  
FACT TONE OF  
VOICE)

Who are you?

8. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE MARSHWOMAN IS  
STILL STRETCHED  
OUT ON THE TABLE.

NEFRED, GARIF  
AND LEXETER STAND  
OVER HER)

LEXETER: I still think we  
should have a better specimen.

NEFRED: We are lucky to have  
this one.

GARIF: The Doctor thinks  
this one will be enough.  
He seems very wise.

LEXETER: She'll be no good  
to us anaethetised. It will  
take about half an hour to  
revive her.

GARIF: Very well. See to her,  
and we will see to the Outlers.



9. INT. TARDIS. ROMANA'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(ROMANA, LYING ON HER  
BED, HER EYES  
OPEN, UNMOVING.

ADRIC AND THE  
DOCTOR ARE BY HER  
SIDE, WATCHING  
HER)

ADRIC: She keeps saying she's  
fine. She doesn't look fine.

(THE DOCTOR LIFTS  
ROMANA'S WRIST,  
FEELS FOR A PULSE.  
HE PAUSES, LOWERS  
HER WRIST)

THE DOCTOR: She's still alive.  
She's in some kind of coma.

ADRIC: Can't you do something.  
You fixed my leg.

THE DOCTOR: That was an easy  
diagnosis. (cont...)

(HE PULLS DOWN  
ONE OF ROMANA'S  
LIDS AND PEERS  
INTO HER EYE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's not a toxin. It looks as if those spider bites contained a foreign protein that affects the brain.

ADRIC: How long will it last?

THE DOCTOR: Hard to tell, until we get back to Lexeter's Science Unit. I want to put some of this spider tissue under that microscope of his.

10. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(LOGIN, NEFRED,  
AND GARIF ADDRESS  
THE OUTLERS FROM  
THEIR GALLERIES)

NEFRED: When the Starliner  
crashed upon this planet our  
ancestors vowed that their one  
endeavour would be to repair  
the ship and return to  
Teradon.

GARIF: Each generation has  
renewed that vow.

NEFRED: The work is continuous.  
On your behalf. Isn't that  
right, Decider Login.

LOGIN: Yes. On behalf  
of all of us.

GARIF: Then what is to be done,  
Decider Login, with those  
that betray that vow,  
betray that work?

LOGIN: They are children.

NEFRED: Very well. And do  
these children now understand  
what we are doing for them?



GARIF: Do they understand  
the warning against Mistfall?

NEFRED: And the supremacy  
of the Community.

LOGIN: I'm sure they do.

GARIF: Then let them rejoin  
the Preparation. There is  
no punishment.

11. INT. STARLINER BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES)

12. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(NEFRED, GARIF, AND  
LOGIN ARE WATCHING  
LEXETER ON THE  
MASTER-SCREEN, WHICH  
SHOWS HIM STANDING  
BY THE MARSHWOMAN,  
SCALPEL AT THE  
READY, ABOUT TO  
OPERATE. HE LOOKS  
UP TOWARDS THEM)

LEXETER: The anaesthetic has  
worn off and the creature  
is now fully sentient.  
I am about to begin a surgical  
examination of its brain.

(LEXETER HUNCHES OVER  
THE MARSHWOMAN,  
ABOUT TO CUT INTO  
THE FOREHEAD WITH  
THE SCALPEL.

THE CHAMBER DOORS  
OPEN. THE DOCTOR  
AND ADRIC COME  
IN)

THE DOCTOR: What's going on here?



(EVERYONE TURNS TO  
LOOK AT HIM. ON  
THE SCREEN LEXETER  
STOPS, LOOKS UP)

LEXETER: (FILTER) Is that you.  
You're just in time to see  
your theories put to the  
test.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
HORRIFIED BY WHAT  
HE SEES ON THE  
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: My theories!

13. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(LEXETER AS WE  
SAW HIM ON THE  
SCREEN, LOOKING  
TOWARDS THE  
WALL CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR'S  
VOICE COMES FROM  
A SPEAKER GRID  
SET INTO THE  
WALL NEXT TO IT)

DOCTOR'S VOICE: (FILTER) Lexeter  
you promised that you wouldn't  
harm that Marsh woman.

(LEXETER ASSUMES  
AN ANXIOUS LOOK.  
HE MUST MAKE THE  
DOCTOR UNDERSTAND)

LEXETER: Doctor, I'm sorry,  
but without a scientific  
understanding of these creatures  
we will be doomed, to fear  
them forever.

THE DOCTOR: (VERY ANGRY) That's not  
scientific understanding,  
it's coldblooded murder!

(UNNOTICED BY ANYONE  
THE MARSHWOMAN'S  
EYES SUDDENLY  
POP OPEN)

14. INT. TARDIS: ROMANA'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(ROMANA, STILL IN  
HER 'COMA'.

ABRUPTLY, HER  
EYES POP OPEN,  
STARING UNSEEINGLY)



15 INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(AN UNSETTLED LEXETER  
HESITANTLY PREPARES  
AGAIN TO OPERATE  
ON THE MARSHWOMAN)

LEXETER: (UNSURE) I - I repeat,  
I am beginning surgery.

DOCTOR'S VOICE: (FILTER) Lexeter!  
Stop! You've no right!

(LEXETER GAZES UP AT  
THE SPEAKER GRID,  
THEN MOVES THE  
SCALPEL TO BEGIN  
HIS TASK, LOOKS DOWN  
AT THE MARSHWOMAN.

HE CATCHES HIS BREATH  
AS HE REALISES THAT THE  
MARSHWOMAN IS  
LOOKING UP AT HIM.

SNARLING FURIOUSLY,  
THE CREATURE STRAINS  
TO BREAK THE STRAPS  
WHICH RESTRAIN  
HER)

Lexeter! Run! (cont...)

(LEXETER IS,  
HOWEVER, TOO AFRAID  
TO MOVE)

DOCTOR'S VOICE: (cont)      Move  
yourself! Run! She's dangerous.

(THE MARSHWOMAN BURSTS  
FREE OF THE  
STRAPS, HER HANDS  
RISING YEARNINGLY  
TOWARDS LEXETER'S  
THROAT)

16. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(WATCHING THE MARSH-  
WOMAN RISE UP  
FROM THE OPERATING  
TABLE TO STRANGLE  
LEXETER, THE  
GATHERING AROUND  
THE MASTER-SCREEN  
KNOW THEY ARE  
HELPLESS.

LEXETER GOES LIMP  
IN THE GRIP OF THE  
MARSHWOMAN, WHO  
MAKES SURE OF THE  
JOB, THEN ALLOWS  
THE CORPSE TO  
FALL TO THE FLOOR.

THE MARSHWOMAN IS  
SEEN TO LOOK AROUND  
SEARCHINGLY, LONGING  
TO KILL OR  
DESTROY.

SHE STALKS TOWARDS  
A RED METAL BOX  
(ON ONE WALL))

17. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE BOX IS MARKED:  
"DANGER - HIGH  
VOLTAGE - EMERGENCY  
POWER SUPPLY".

WE PICK UP THE  
MARSHWOMAN AS SHE  
REACHES FOR THE  
ON/OFF LEVER ON THE  
SIDE OF THE BOX,  
TEARING IT OFF  
EFFORTLESSLY.  
UNSATISFIED, SHE  
RIPS AWAY THE  
RED COVERING TO  
REVEAL A COMPLICATED  
MAZE OF ELECTRONICS  
UNDERNEATH.

A RED SOLENOID  
CATCHES HER EYE.  
SHE SNARLS, GRABS  
IT, RIPS IT OUT.  
AS SHE DOES SO,  
A BLUE AURA  
GLANCINGLY APPEARS  
AROUND HER.  
SHE SCREAMS HER  
DEATH-SCREAM)



18. INT. TARDIS: ROMANA'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(LYING ON HER BED,  
ROMANA CONVULSES,  
SCREAMS PIERCINGLY)

18. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(ON THE MASTER-  
SCREEN, WE SEE THE  
MARSHWOMAN DEAD  
ON THE FLOOR BENEATH  
THE BOX.

NEFRED PRESSES A  
CONTROL ON THE  
CONSOLE. THE  
IMAGE FADES)

GARIF: (HEAVY-HEARTED) We'll  
send someone to take away the  
bodies.

THE DOCTOR: No, leave them.

GARIF: We can't, Doctor.  
There are procedures.

THE DOCTOR: So I'm beginning  
to realise. Endless procedures -  
but nothing ever actually  
gets done.

(ADRIC COMES TO THE  
DOCTOR'S SIDE)

ADRIC: Yes?

THE DOCTOR: I'd like you to go to the Tardis, stay with Romana, let me know the moment you notice any change. Would you do that?

ADRIC: Yes, of course.

THE DOCTOR: (SMILE) Good. Off you go, then.

(ADRIC HURRIES OUT.

THE MOMENT ADRIC  
IS GONE THE DOCTOR  
POINTS A  
CONDEMNING, DAMNING  
FINGER AT NEFRED  
AND GARIF)

You!

(NEFRED AND GARIF  
ARE OPENLY FEARFUL.

THE DOCTOR FIGHTS  
TO CONTAIN HIS  
ANGER)

You "Deciders" allowed this to happen!

NEFRED: We were within our rights! The Marshwoman was an animal!

THE DOCTOR: No!!

(THERE IS A PAUSE,  
LONG ENOUGH FOR  
THE DOCTOR TO  
REGAIN HIS  
COMPOSURE)

If I had my way you'd be removed from office.

NEFRED: The Community needs strong leadership like ours, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: You call this strong leadership? It's a cardboard imitation...

LOGIN: No, Doctor. You're too harsh.

THE DOCTOR: Am I?

(LOOKING HARD AT  
NEFRED AND GARIF)

Tell him, gentlemen. (TO LOGIN) They know the truth. The Deciders are perpetuating a fraud. There is no return trip to Teradon.

LOGIN: No!

THE DOCTOR: This Starliner will never be going anywhere. It is ready to go, has been for centuries. The 'repairs' are a pointless sham, to satisfy the citizens.

LOGIN: Ready to go? Then why - ?

THE DOCTOR: Why hasn't the Starliner taken off? Because Nefred and Garif and doubtless many of the Deciders before them knew that to make an attempt to get to Teradon would mean to surrender their status and power.

NEFFED: (WITH SOME DIGNITY) You understand a great deal Doctor. (cont...)



NEFRED: (cont) But not everything.

THE DOCTOR: That's certainly true.

GARIF: We are standing in the Great Book room. The galleries around you contain manuals on the repair and maintenance of every single item on this ship.

NEFRED: Everything is listed. Down to the smallest siren. Thanks to the manuals that have been passed down we could take the Starliner apart and put it together again perfectly.

GARIF: But there is one thing we can't do, Doctor. We can't fly it - one secret our ancestors kept for themselves.

NEFRED: Nobody knows how to pilot this ship.

20. INT. A PASSAGE. DAY.

(KEARA, VARSH,  
TYLOS AND A  
SMALL GROUP OF  
CITIZENS WALK  
DOWN THE PASSAGE.

EACH CARRIES A  
MANUAL.

THEY PAUSE AT  
AN INSPECTION HATCH,  
THE COVER OF  
WHICH IS QUICKLY  
REMOVED.

MANUALS ARE CONSULTED,  
PARTS REMOVED AND  
REPLACED.

CLEARLY THE OUTLERS  
ARE BEING DRILLED  
IN THE EMPTY RITUAL  
OF MAINTENANCE)

21. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE DEAD CRAB-  
SPIDER IS ON THE  
BENCH BESIDE THE  
MASSIVE MICROSCOPE  
INTO WHICH THE  
DOCTOR IS PEERING)

THE DOCTOR: Leucine, Iso-  
leucine, Methionine... yes,  
there's the usual complement  
of amino-acids. (LOOKING UP,  
TO LOGIN) Do you know  
anything about these spider  
creatures?

LOGIN: No, they've never  
been seen. Only at mistfall.  
No-one has ever analysed  
them before.

THE DOCTOR: Unusual amount of  
nitrogen in the cell structure.  
Mind you, it's not easy to  
judge - not knowing the norm  
for this planet. That's why  
we're going to have the unpleasant  
task of preparing some  
sample slides from those  
two.

(HE INDICATES THE  
BODIES OF THE  
MARSHWOMAN AND  
LEXETER.

ADRIC RUSHES IN,  
IN A FLURRY)

ADRIC: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Not now, Adric.

ADRIC: Doctor, please, it's  
Romana.

THE DOCTOR: (CONCERN) What's  
happened?

ADRIC: She's gone - vanished!

22. INT. TARDIS: ROMANA'S QUARTERS.  
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ADRIC APPEAR  
IN THE OPEN DOORWAY,  
STOP. IT TAKES  
THE DOCTOR A  
MOMENT TO REGISTER  
WHAT HE SEES.

THE ROOM HAS BEEN  
VANDALISED, EVERYTHING  
EITHER THROWN AROUND  
OR SMASHED OR  
BOTH. SOME  
OF THE DAMAGE  
WOULD REQUIRE  
BESTIAL STRENGTH.

THERE IS NO SIGN  
OF ROMANA)

ADRIC: It looks like the  
Marshmen - to me. If they  
have her -

(WE FOLLOW THEM  
THROUGH TO:)



22A. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(THERE IS THE  
SAME STATE OF  
CHAOS THERE)

THE DOCTOR: The Marshmen?  
How? How could they get on  
board?

ADRIC: Then who?

THE DOCTOR: We'll have to  
find her a ship-wide  
search. Come on.

(THE TRAIL OF  
DEBRIS LEADS OUT  
THROUGH THE  
TARDIS DOORS.

THEY FOLLOW IT  
OUT)

23. INT. LOWER DECK SECTION. DAY.

(THE SOUND OF  
SOMETHING BANGING  
DULLY ON METAL  
IS REVERBERATING  
AROUND THE WALLS.

WE SEE ROMANA,  
STRUGGLING WITH  
THE WHEEL LOCK ON  
A SECOND HATCH.  
THE HATCH HAS A  
SIGN NEXT TO IT  
WHICH READS:  
'EMERGENCY ESCAPE -  
TO BE USED ONLY  
WHEN SHIP HAS  
ACHIEVED PLANETFALL".

THE BANGING SOUNDS  
ARE AT THEIR  
LOUDEST NEXT TO  
HER, ORIGINATING  
FROM OUTSIDE.

AT LAST, ROMANA  
SUCCEEDS. AS THE  
WHEEL GIVES, THE  
BANGING STOPS. SHE  
PULLS THE HATCH WIDE  
OPEN, WITH AN  
EFFORT, THEN STANDS  
BACK TO WATCH.

BEYOND THE HATCH IS  
A THICK MASS OF  
FOG.

AFTER A MOMENT, THE  
MARSHMEN EMERGE  
FROM OUT OF THIS  
FOG.

THEY COME ON BOARD)

TELECINE 2:

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Titles:

FADE OUT